


# What Is This Thing That Men Call Death


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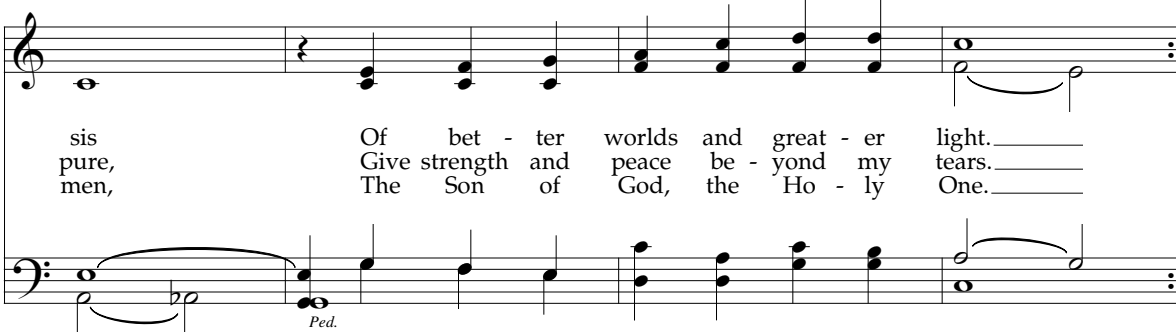
Reverently  $\text{♩} = 52$



1. What is this thing that men call death, \_\_\_\_\_ This qui - et  
2. O God, touch Thou my ach - ing heart \_\_\_\_\_ And calm my  
3. There is no death, but on - ly change, \_\_\_\_\_ With re - com -



pass - ing in the night? \_\_\_\_\_ 'Tis not the end but gen - e -  
trou - bled, haunt - ing fears. \_\_\_\_\_ Let hope and faith, tran - scen - dent,  
pense for vic - t'ry won. \_\_\_\_\_ The gift of Him who loved all



sis Of bet - ter worlds and great - er light. \_\_\_\_\_  
pure, Give strength and peace be - yond my tears. \_\_\_\_\_  
men, The Son of God, the Ho - ly One. \_\_\_\_\_